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## POETRY.

### PROCRUSTINATION.

BY CHARLES MACKEY.

If fortune with a smiling face  
Strews roses on your way,  
When shall we stoop to pick them up?  
To-day, my love, to-day.  
But should she frown with face of care,  
And talk of coming sorrow,  
When shall we grieve, if grief we must?  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

If those who've wronged us own their faults,  
And kindly pity pray,  
When shall we listen and forgive?  
To-day, my love, to-day.  
But if stern justice urge rebuke,  
And warn from memory borrow,  
When shall we chide if chide we dare?  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

If those to whom we owe a debt  
Are harmed unless we pay,  
When shall we struggle to be just?  
To-day, my love, to-day.  
But if our debtor fall on hope,  
And plead his ruin through,  
When shall we weigh his breach of faith?  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

If love, estranged, should once again  
Her genial smiles display,  
When shall we kiss her proffered lips?  
To-day, my love, to-day.  
But, if she would indulge regret,  
Or dwell with by-gone sorrow,  
When shall we weep, if weep we must?  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

For virtuous acts and harmless joys,  
The minutes will not stay;  
We've always time to welcome them  
To-day, my love, to-day.  
But care, resentment, angry words,  
And unavailing sorrow,  
Come far too soon if they appear  
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

### THE BURIAL OF LOVE.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Two dark-eyed maids, at shut of day,  
Sat, where a river rolled away,  
With calm, sad brows and raven hair,  
And one was pale, and both were fair.

Bring flowers, they sang, bring flowers unblown,  
Bring fresh blooms of name unknown,  
Bring budding sprays from wood and wild,  
To strew the bier of Love, the Child.

Close softly, fondly, while we weep,  
His eyes, that death may seem like sleep;  
And lay his hands, in sign of rest,  
His waken hands, across his breast.

And make his grave where violets lie,  
Where star-flowers strew the rivulet's side,  
And blue-birds, in the midst of spring,  
Of cloudless skies and summer sing.

Place near him, as ye lay him low,  
His life shafts; his loosened bow,  
The silken band that oft around  
His waggish eyes in mirth he wound.

But we shall mourn him long, and miss  
His ready smile, his ready kiss,  
The patter of his little feet,  
Sweet frowns and stammered phrases sweet.

And graver looks serene and high,  
A light of heaven in that young eye;  
All these will haunt us, till the heart  
Shall ache—and ache—and tears shall start.

The bow, the band, shall fall to dust,  
The shining arrows waste with rust,  
But he whom now, from sight of men,  
We hide in earth, shall live again.

Shall break these clouds, a form of light,  
With noble mien and clearer sight,  
And in the eternal glory stand  
With those who wait at God's right hand.

## AGRICULTURE.

**CLEARING GROUND OF THISTLES.**—If thistles be cut off while in bloom, the open hollow stem at the surface of the ground will receive water, and be destroyed by rotting. Parasitic plants in clumps, should be cut off at this time, and so heavily salted as to prevent re-growth. Indeed, a piece of soil filled with weeds or foul grasses, may be improved in value for next year's use, by being coated with common salt so heavily in August, as to destroy all vegetation. Place the salt on the surface of the ground, and in such quantities as to denude it of all vegetable growth. This mal-effect will last but for one season.—The constituents of common salt (chlorine and soda) will be separated in the soil, leaving it clean and ready for improved culture early in the spring. A slight dressing of lime in early spring, will always ensure an absence of any deleterious effect from the previous salting.

A writer of the June number of the *Farm Journal*, gives his experience of the inquiry of Oats Straw when fed to milch cows. He states that in the early part of June, his cows ate of the oats straw litter, and although fresh, their milk immediately failed, and was not restored until the cattle were entirely excluded from the straw. This, we believe, accords with the universal opinion among farmers, of the deleterious effect of this straw upon cows in their milk; but it is well enough to mention the fact, in order that, through inattention, others may not suffer from negligently allowing their cattle to feed upon it.

**A SIMPLE WAY TO PACK EGGS.**—Seeing frequently in our markets the great trouble many persons go to in packing eggs to bring to town, I would recommend them to try putting them up simply in a basket packed in soft hay closely up to the handle. I have tried this frequently and found it to answer just as well as any other way.

## SELECTED TALES.

### THE DIFFERENCE.

BY WYLDRE ANNE.

"Oh dear! if my boys had only been girls how much better off I should have been. I should have not been slaving all day, as I do now, without a soul to help me. The very sewing for such a number of children is as much as one woman ought to do." And poor Mary Wirkard drew the pail from the well with a sigh. Just as she got it to the top, and stretched her hand out to take it from the pole, off it slipped, and went back with a thump and a splash into the water.

"There it is again! I do wish I could have a proper hook, and not a miserable old nail drove through the pole for the pail to be always slipping off."

After several efforts the poor woman succeeded in getting some water and carried it into the house. Hardly had she set it down, before in rushed four boys, screaming and clamoring, and never stopped to wipe or scrape the mud from their boots, but depositing little heaps of it all over the floor as they raced to the table and snatched up a loaf of fresh bread, eagerly pulling off some of the crust, and squabbling with each other for the biggest pieces.

"Let that bread alone, that's for supper," cried the mother angrily, seizing it from them. "How you have made it look! It is not fit for the pigs. Look at my floor, too! there is dirt enough to plant potatoes in. It will take me a week to sweep it. Go along out of the house, all of you, till supper's ready. There's some old bread you may have."

"Mayn't we have some molasses on it," was screamed in chorus?

"Yes, only go out of the house and eat it. Here, you Robert, what are you holding up the corner of your jacket for? You haven't torn that new jacket! I've a great mind to get a stick and give you a good whipping. I shall have to sit up all night to mend it, for you shall go to school, days. It is the only peace I get when you are gone."

The boys were fine, stout, healthy looking children, with merry black eyes, and open honest countenances. The oldest was twelve, the youngest six. But they were rude, boisterous and full of mischief. Peil-mell they tumbled out doors, and began to chase the hens furiously round the yard, sending them screaming and cackling in all directions, and calling forth fresh rebukes from their tried and troubled mother. Then they rushed into the street, and taking their caps filled them with stones to make a dam across the largest mud puddle. They soon began to dispute and throw the muddy water over each other half in fun, half in earnest, till they looked as if it needed a river to wash them in. So things went on till their father came home to supper, and seeing them in such a condition scolded them into the house.

Their advent was a fresh trial to the poor, tired mother, and the supper time was principally occupied in lamenting over the carelessness and dirtiness of her children, in spite of all her hard work to keep them clean.

Mr. Wirkard was honest and industrious, and provided abundant food, and sufficient clothes for his family. He wished them to be good, sent them to school, threatened to pull their heads off when they were unusually troublesome, and considered his duties fulfilled. The house, in spite of his wife's unaided efforts, never looked neat, and the garden, beside some vegetables, rejoiced in a regiment of flaunting weeds, whose seeds threatened to overrun the neighborhood.

"I don't know how it is," soliloquized Mr. Wirkard, as he went out to feed the pigs—"I believe I have got the worst boys of any round. They never do nothing but mischief, and are always so dirty I'm ashamed of 'em, except Sundays, when they look as smart as any body's boys, and are washed as clean as a penny from head to foot."

"Now here's neighbor Orderly," continued he looking over the fence. "He works no harder than I do, and does not, in fact, earn so much. His house looks as well again as mine,—and look at his garden! There is not a weed in it; and such corn and such squashes—they beat mine out and out. And what beautiful plums are getting ripe on that tree—and that vine is loaded with grapes. I don't see why my landlord can't put out some trees here."

Here Mr. Wirkard happened to remember that there were some fine plum and cherry trees when he took the place, but his boys had swung on and racked them till they died.

He turned away, and kicking aside some chips and rubbish that littered the yard, he exclaimed impatiently—"Pshaw! if I had such a wife as he has, things would go different."

Lifting up the clothes-line to pass under

it, it suddenly snapped, and down went the clothes, just ready to take in, into the mud, for no space of green grass had been left in ploughing the garden.

His wife came to the door with lamentations and reproaches.

"I do hope you'll get a new line, and a winder so that I can take care of it, and not have to leave it out to rot away as this has. It is too hard to have my work to do twice."

Let us look into neighbor Orderly's house. It is near tea-time. The table is neatly spread with a clean white cloth, and a tempting array of plain, wholesome food. The tea-pot sits by the fire, and a plate of warm biscuit is just ready to set on the table. In one corner of the room on a table, stands a basket of clean clothes just folded. On a shelf in the entry, is a box of clothes-pins, and over it hangs the clothes-line neatly wound. The floor of the room and of the entry is as clean as a broom and mop can make it. Presently five boys came into the yard the last one shutting the gate as he enters. Every one of them scrapes his feet clean on the scraper, and wipes them, on the mat. With smiling faces they greet their mother, and the youngest a merry rogue of four, holds up his reward of merit, and claims a kiss for being such a good boy: which the fond mother readily gives. The caps are then all hung up in their places, the school-books laid on a little round table ready to learn from in early evening. The oldest boy puts the chairs to the tea-table, and the youngest runs to the door to meet his father who stops in the porch to wash his hands and change his coat. At supper, the father asks his children of their school and lessons, the little events of the day, and tells some interesting thing he has read or heard. After tea the boys put on their overalls, the oldest one attends to feeding the pig and then goes round and picks up all the decayed fruit. The two carry away all the rubbish. The younger gather currants from the loaded bushes by the fence, some boxes of which they sell.—The father prepares the wood for next day, and brings in the water, looks over his garden tools, hoes his corn, and sees to whatever wants to be done. Then the mother having finished her house-work, comes out as the sun is setting, and they all enjoy together the beautiful flowers, the promising vegetables, and the ripening fruits. In the evening, the oldest boy study, and the younger ones read till eight o'clock, when all the children quietly put aside their books and with a pleasant good night, retire, after the prayer by their father.

In this family each boy has his allotted duties. As there are no girls they do many things to lighten the burden that necessarily falls rather heavy on their mother.—They brush their own clothes, the oldest makes the fire in the morning. They do the errands according to their ability; the duty of one is to keep the yard neat and clean, the duty of all to put everything in its place. They have their hours for play and they enjoy them famously, but they are just as happy at their light tasks.—They have learned the secret that to be useful to others is to make ourselves happy, and they will carry it through life, for the habits the parents either give their children or allow them to acquire will almost certainly grow up with them.

"My boys are as good to me as if they were girls," said Mrs. Orderly smiling, as some one consoled with her on having such a troop of boys and no girls. "They help me in many ways, they are never in mischief, because their leisure hours are always usefully employed. They never quarrel, for they have learned self-denial.—But then, perhaps, if they had not such a good father, it might not be so. But they are all like him, gentle as girls, but brave and enterprising as men."

**Few Uses of Iron.**  
WHAT is this so light and fanciful? The clothes-horse, surely, all iron, and so nicely wrought that you might lift it in your hand and balance it. And what is this, with its delicate wreaths of roses and beautiful figures bending in postures of grace. The fire screen! Why! is that all iron? Every bit of it; and these fairy-like chairs, with their lithe forms, and sprightly patterns, these sofas with their scroll-work and vine leaves, these tablets that seem airy enough for a sprite's parlor, are all of iron. We take up a beautiful ornamental basket from the mantel, the sprays, the curling tendrils, the buds, leaves, and roses are of iron: we lift a vase that has upon its surface the soft blending of a hundred tints, that is iron, too. Yonder is a magnificent picture—the frame, so profusely gilded, so elaborate in detail, is iron; we inspect the tall mirrors, they are surrounded by a casting of iron; further up, in "my lady's chamber," stand iron couches, an iron bedstead with ornaments disposed very elegantly about it; the toilet table is also iron. Varied indeed are "the uses of iron."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the *Annals of Scientific Discovery*, 1850.

### INTERESTING SCIENTIFIC FACTS.

THE half-century which ended with the year 1850, has been an eventful one in the annals of science, and especially of American science. However interesting and instructive it would be to trace its progress, we shall content ourselves with the narrower task of a cursory review of the scientific world during the single year which has just closed.

Collectors of objects in natural history have been sent to Oregon, California, and Mexico, by private gentlemen, with whom the Smithsonian Institute co-operates. A collector has returned from New Mexico laden with a valuable collection of plants, seeds, &c., a complete set of which the Institution will receive. The same collector is now exploring the region around El Paso. Another collector is engaged in exploring the great valley of the Salt Lake.

Some progress is making in obtaining descriptions of the ancient monuments of our country. The Territory of Minnesota has established a Historical Society for this purpose. An ethnological chart of this country is preparing. The Bibliographia Americana, a catalogue and account of every book published in, or relating to, North America, prior to 1700. Prof. Gray is preparing a report on the forest trees of North America, and will be preceded by a dissertation on our knowledge of the anatomy, morphology and physiology of the tree.

Lieut. Manly will present to Congress an elaborate report, giving a connected view of the results obtained by the observation on the winds and currents of the ocean, carried on and reduced under his care. More than 1000 vessels are daily and hourly engaged in making observations on the winds and currents, rains, calms, storms, electrical phenomena, fogs, clouds, drift, temperature of the air, water, &c.—The abstract logs already received make 200 volumes, averaging from 2000 to 3000 days observations, and the number is increasing faster than they can be reduced. The investigations that are going on will shorten the passage to Europe about a day and that to the equator from two days to two weeks, according to the season.

At the annual meeting of the Royal Geographical Society of London, the Patron's or Victoria gold medal was presented to the Hon. Abbot Lawrence, for transmission to Col. Fremont, in token of the appreciation of his contributions to the geography of Western America.

A new wing is in process of construction at the Observatory at Cambridge, Mass., which is to be devoted in part to astronomical, and in part to meteorological purposes. It is to contain a comet-seeker, constructed upon a new plan, by which it is expected that the labor of searching for these transient visitors to our sphere will be considerably diminished. A set of self-registering photographic instruments will be placed in the basement, from which important results may be anticipated.

Nowhere has more activity been displayed during the past year than in the department of meteorology. The Smithsonian Institution now receives about one hundred and fifty monthly returns from localities widely separated from each other, and distributed over different portions of the United States. There are three classes of observers. One class records the aspect of the sky, directions of the wind, beginning and end of rain, snow, &c.; another besides these, notices the temperature; and the third is furnished with a full set of instruments for recording the most important atmospheric changes. In this way we may hope to ascertain the place of origin, direction and velocity of the wind composing it, whether gyratory or inward and upward. Professor Espy is engaged in a series of experiments having an important bearing on the explanation of meteorological phenomena.

A magnetic and meteorological observatory has been completed at St. Petersburg, Russia. It is intended to form a central point for the magnetic and meteorological observatories of the whole Russian empire. In a short time a very extensive and accurate system of observations will be in operation, from which important results may be expected.

A society has been formed in London for the investigation of the laws and nature of epidemic diseases.

At a meeting in Charleston (S. C.) of the American Association, the question of the unity of the human race was brought up, and has since received considerable attention. The investigations of Professor Agassiz have led him to the following conclusion as expressed to the Association. As a general proposition he would side with those who maintain the doctrine of the unity of the race, if by the unity of the race be meant nothing more than that all mankind were endowed with one common nature, intellectual and physical, derived

from the creator of all men, were under the same moral government of the universe, sustained similar relations to the Deity, and were alike appointed to retribution and immortality beyond the grave.—It was quite a different question, whether the different races were derived from the same common human ancestors. For his own part, after giving to this question much consideration, he was ready to maintain that the different races of men were descended from the different stocks, and he regarded this position as fully sustained by Divine revelation.

A plan has been matured for passing a line of telegraph across the Irish Channel and many do not hesitate to predict that the day is not far distant, when, by means of a submarine telegraph, the daily news of Europe and the United States will be published simultaneously in both countries.

Large quantities of phosphate of lime have been discovered in New Jersey by Messrs. Jackson and Alger, of Boston, and the latter gentleman has purchased the vein with the intention of introducing the mineral for agricultural purposes. Mr. Alger intends sending to the great exhibition, a nearly pure mass from the vein, weighing over 400 pounds.

The creation of an institution of the advancement of agricultural science and of knowledge in the mechanic arts, in New York, is about being established.

A series of experiments made by M. Despretz proves that almost every solid body in nature is capable of complete fusion and volatilization.

It appears that the depth of the Atlantic Ocean in some places, (which has heretofore been doubted,) is more than six statute miles, which far exceeds the height of any mountain upon the surface of the globe.

The discovery in New Zealand of a living specimen of the *Moho*, a bird of which fossil bones had previously been found, has an important bearing on the question of the existence of the fossil birds of that region contemporaneous with those now living, and confirms the views of Prof. Owen and others on this point.

The active labors of astronomers have been rewarded by an unusual number of important discoveries.

No phenomenon has excited more interest than the remarkable meteor of September 30th, which was seen throughout the New England States and in a portion of New York.

Only one new star has been announced in Europe, but the Messrs. Bond have detected three in the neighborhood of the trapezium in the nebula of Orion, as well as a variable one, which appears and disappears at intervals of a few weeks.

Geographical science has been marked by the discovery of a lake in Southern Africa, by a careful examination of the Great Salt Lake, and an exploration of our Pacific coast. Much is expected from an expedition penetrating to Central Africa. A valuable contribution has been made to the antiquities of Central America by Mr. Squier, who has forwarded some of the results of his labors to the Smithsonian Institution. Layard continues his explorations at Nineveh with success.

The obituary of the past year includes the well known names of Gay Lussac, De Blainville, Beer, Kirby, Prout, Troost, and also very recently, Professor Schumacher, men that were noted all over the civilized world for their scientific attainments.

### PRESERVING PEACHES.

The editor of the Providence Journal appears to be very fond of preserved peaches. He has been making observations in such matters, and says:

"We are confident of the thanks of every notable housewife for the following receipt for preserving Peaches, which we obtained from the wife of an experienced fruit grower in this vicinity last autumn, and have ever since regretted that we did not preserve a bushel instead of a peck:

To twelve pounds of peaches take six pounds of clean brown sugar, and one pint best cider vinegar. Simmer the sugar and vinegar together, which will make a clear syrup. Pour boiling water upon the peaches, and remove them in two minutes from the water, and wipe them dry without breaking the skin. Put them into the syrup and boil gently till the fruit is cooked to the stone. Keep the preserves in jars, which must be kept closely covered and in a cool place. They should be inspected occasionally, and if a white mould appears upon the surface of the syrup, it must be carefully skimmed off, and the syrup scalded and returned to the peaches. The peaches tried last fall were a seedling variety ripened the last of October. They were acid, but preserved the peach flavor in a high degree, which was retained by this method of preserving in the most perfect manner. This is the most economical, and, to our taste, the very best preserve we know of."

### Manufacture of Gold Pens in New York.

HAVING WITNESSED the operations of a new machine to make gold pens, we will give our readers some curious information on the subject. The gold for pens is rolled into thin strips about the thirty-second part of an inch in thickness; in this state it is black on the surface, and looks like brass; the first operation is cutting it into stubs—short pieces pointed and angular at one end, and cut square off at the other. This is done in a die. The stubs are then run through a machine, and each point is indented for the reception of the real pen points. The next operation is pointing the stubs; the substance used for points is rhodium, a hard brittle metal like steel, but unoxidizable. It is to this metal we wish to direct particular attention. There are various qualities of it, some worth 12, 20, 30 and 40 dollars per ounce. It is found in the ores of platinum associated with iridium, osmium and palladium. Iridium is used by some for the points of gold pens, but rhodium is the dearest and best. All of this metal used in the United States comes from the Peruvian and Russian mines, but we are assured that there is a plenty of it in California. It is found there pure, associated with sands, and requiring no chemical manipulation for its separation, as in the platina ores of the Ural. It is of a white glassy steel color, and in minute roundish particles like sand; the round globular particles are the best for pen points; in fact, out of one ounce of this metal perhaps not one twentieth of the granules can be used, the rest are rejected. A fine particle of rhodium is soldered on the indented point of each stub of gold. The solder is mostly composed of gold, for unless it is good ink soon corrodes it, and the rhodium point drops off. After the pen is pointed, it is rolled out between rollers with indentations in them to save the points, until the stub is drawn out to its proper length and correct thickness; the rolling also makes the gold elastic. Many suppose that gold pens can be re-pointed, but this cannot be done, and have them good for anything afterward. The heat employed to solder on the point renders the gold as plastic as a piece of tin; the heat changes the relative position of the crystals of the metals—throws them out, as it were, and the gold requires rolling and hammering afterward to give it elasticity—that spring so requisite for pens. This is the reason why old pens cannot be re-pointed. After being rolled they are cut to the proper form in a finishing die, then stamped with the name of the maker, and afterward turned up to the rounding quill form. The point is next ground on a copper wheel revolving at a high velocity; this is a very delicate operation, and a good artist gets high wages. After this the pens are "stoned out"—that is, they are ground down on the inside and out by fine Water of Ayr stones, by hand, on a bench alongside of a tub of water; the stones are long, thin, roundish slips, and the pens have to be operated so as to make one part more thin than the other, to give them the proper spring; they are then polished on swift revolving copper rollers, and afterward finished with fine powder and soft chamois skin. Thus, to make a gold pen, it undergoes twelve operations. Inferior pens can be made with less labor, but they soon develop their true characteristics.

This business has largely increased, and is rapidly extending. New York is the headquarters of the manufacture, and there are now perhaps no less than forty makers in that city. How the demand is made to increase, we do not attempt to explain; it shows, of truth, that Americans are verily a writing people.

**Conversational Talent or Accomplishments.**  
FANNY L.—Education has little to do with conversational talent or accomplishments; to converse well, you must acquaint yourself with the subjects of conversation. If you live in high life, you must have the gossip of the Court, and the saloons, and the operas. In middle life a little less is necessary of that description, and general knowledge comes more in demand. But knowledge alone is not sufficient. It is imagination that converses, and that only requires a good knowledge of language to make it shine anywhere. The most trifling commonplace things are the most frequent topics of conversation—a cat, or a mouse, or a doll, or a puddle, will keep a clever tongue going for hours. But to be able to take part in useful and instructive as well as chit-chat conversation, you must acquire some knowledge of the world by books of travel and lives of distinguished characters. A circulating library of novels only is a library of ignorance; for after years you have learned nothing. Your library should contain something else—something that leaves an idea behind it. If women read such books as men read, they would be more intelligent than men, for they read more; but what they read, in general, is chaff, which the wind blows all away.

**An Incident with a Moral.**  
For some weeks past, a lone Indian tent has been standing on the Western slope of Fox Hill, Hoboken, the inmates of which were an old Indian, his squaw and a son. They were wanderers, we believe, from some Canadian tribe, and came to that neighborhood about two months ago. On Sunday last, the chief of the wigwag, who had been ailing for some time past, was gathered to the land of his fathers. A few days previously, the squaw had set out for the State of Maine, to bring two children she had on the frontier to the tent, to see the old man before the Great Spirit called him home—but her errand was undertaken too late. The scene at the tent, as soon as it was known the Indian was dead, was curious and affecting. The son sat mute, and moodily on the ground, with his arms folded, and his dark piercing eyes sorrowfully fixed upon the corpse of his dead sire. It seemed strange to him that they should put the body into a coffin, instead of interring it after the manner of his own people.

As soon as the coffin was carried away by the undertaker, the tent was ruthlessly rifled of most of its contents—beds, baskets, and other trinkets the Indians had been making for a livelihood—by some pale faced vagabonds in the vicinity, spite of the remonstrances of some kind-hearted women, who, with those tender and humane impulses native to the sex, had all along been attentive to the wants of the dying stranger. The tent itself was carried away, even, leaving the surviving Indian to make his bed on the cold damp earth, with only the sky above for a covering. And there he was last night, waiting in silent sorrow the return of his absent relative from her pilgrimage to the East.—It was a sad and suggestive incident—the death of the lone Indian on the Hill. His epitaph is the epitaph of a race, in this part of the country,—once all their own.

"Alas for them; their day is o'er,  
Their fires are out from shore to shore;  
No more for them the wild deer bounds—  
The plough is on their hunting grounds.  
The pale man's axe rings through their woods  
The pale man's sail skin o'er their floods.  
Their pleasant springs are dry;  
Their children look, by power oppressed,  
Beyond the mountains of the West—  
Their children go—to die!"

Newark Mercury.

**The Common School is the Best.**  
We utterly repudiate, as unworthy, not of freemen only, but of men, the narrow notion that there is to be an education for the poor as such. Has God provided for the poor a coarser earth, a thinner air, a paler sky? Does not the glorious sun pour down his golden flood as cheerfully upon the poor man's cottage as upon the rich man's palace? Have not the cottager's children as keen a sense of all the freshness, verdure, fragrance, melody, and beauty of luxuriant nature, as the pale sons of king? Or is it in the mind that God has stamped the imprint of a base birth, so that the poor man's child knows with an unborn certainty that his lot is to crawl, not to climb?

It is not so. God has done it. Man cannot do it. Mind is mortal. Mind is imperal. It bears no mark of high or low—rich or poor. It needs no bound of time or place, or rank or circumstances.—It asks but freedom. It requires but light. It is heaven-born, and it aspires to heaven. Weakness does not enfeeble it. Poverty cannot repress it. Difficulties do but stimulate its vigor. And the poor tallow-chandler's son, that sits up all night to read the book which an apprentice lends him, lost the master's eye should miss it in the morning, shall stand and treat with kings, shall bind the lightning with a hempen cord, and bring it harmless from the skies. The common school is common, not inferior, not as the school for poor men's children, but as the light and air is common. It ought to be the best school; and in all good works the beginning is one-half.

**DEATH IS SILENT.**  
In this city, while men are brawling in the crowded streets, death is entering the secret chambers, and friends sit palled by the couches of the breathless, or love is drinking in the sigh which bears the soul to heaven. Death is silent; those whose every look spoke to us in life, pass from our sight as the shadow from the dial, and the music of their words become sad echoes in the distance of our memory. Death is silent. Living hatred thunders in the strife of war, but when the contest is over, Death, grim and speechless, is monarch of the field. Death is silent. Tempests shriek madly upon ocean, and many are they who sink with this requiem into their fathomless grave; but from the depths of that sublime sepulchre, no sound comes back to tell of those who perished. Death is silent, yet not so entirely; silent it is to the ear, but not so to the heart; our brethren are still bound to us, and though dead they have not ceased to be. There is much to be felt and learned where they rest.

**Rev. Henry Giles.**

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## FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamer *Canada* arrived at Boston, Thursday last, with one week's later intelligence from Europe.

ENGLAND.—The English papers are filled almost exclusively with biographies of the late Duke of Wellington.

The Duke died at Walmer Castle on Tuesday afternoon, the 14th, from epileptic fits. His son, the Marquis of Douro, has been sent for from Germany. The public are calling for the extension of the patent of nobility to the female heirs.—Lord Mahon is understood to be his literary executor.

By the Duke's demise a number of valuable offices fall into the gift of the Ministry.

Parliament will meet for the despatch of business early in November.

The Morning Herald is authorized to state for the information of the public, that two ships of war have been sent by the Peruvian Government to Lobos Afaro, and a small military force permanently stationed there; that the whole of the Peruvian Islands, Lobos included, are formally annexed to the main land of Peru, and by article 213 of the new law, none but vessels under contract with the Peruvian Government will be allowed to load guano; that all other vessels anchoring in the roadsteads of the Island, shall be confiscated, and if guano be found on board, the captain and crew will be proceeded against for robbing.

Most of the papers publish the Nova Scotians' petition to the Queen respecting the fisheries, but the subject seems to have lost much of its interest with the public.

The Leviathan line of battle ship *Windor* Castle, 110 guns, was launched at Plymouth successfully.

FRANCE.—Louis Napoleon left Paris on Tuesday, on his promised tour to the south and west. The papers contain little else than accounts of his receptions, which have all the resemblance, at least, of being enthusiastic. Along the whole route he was received with cries of *Vive l'Empereur*, with which it is stated, he appeared much pleased. When last heard of, the President was at Menezes.

During the past year, the trade of France with the United States has been: imports, one hundred and ten millions of francs; exports, one hundred and forty-five millions of francs. With England; imports, sixty-nine millions francs; exports, two hundred and ninety-three million francs.

The *Constitutionnel* has an article on the present state of the French steam navy, in which it assumes the possibility of a successful invasion of England.

There is a truth in the reported conclusion of a free trade treaty between France and England.

In Paris, a petition to the Senate is circulating among the poorer classes, purporting to be the memorial of fathers of families and laborers, for the reestablishment of the Empire in the person and family of Bonaparte, and in reply to an address of the Council General of Nover, in favor of a new imperial regime, Louis Napoleon made the significant answer, "when the general interest is at stake, I will try to anticipate public opinion, but I follow it in the case of an interest which may appear personal."

SPAIN.—Five of the Madrid papers have ceased to appear, their publishers being in prison. The *Globo* announces that henceforth it will appear only as a literary sheet.

Nothing later regarding Cuba.

PORTUGAL.—The mail has arrived, but brings no news of interest.

The U. S. brig *Bainbridge* was at Madeira, 4th inst.

ITALY.—The intrigues of Sir Henry Bulwer in Italy, caused the Austrian government some anxiety.

The garrisons of Florence and Bologna are to be reinforced.

It is announced in the Italian papers that the Democratic Mazzinian Committee of Tuscany, and the Roman States, have formally united.

Letters from Catania, of the 30th ult., describe the damage done by the eruption of *Etna*. One stream of lava had flowed towards Zafferano, fifteen miles from the crater, and another towards Mila, devastating the vineyards in both directions.—Prayers had been offered in all the churches by way of arresting the evil.

ENEMIES OF THE OYSTER.—The enemies of the oyster are many, and all of them go about seeking what oysters they may devour. First comes the sea-crab, who seizes himself on an oyster, and drills a little round hole in his back and makes poor oyster's back ache, which causes him to open his mouth to take a long breath, when the villainous crab runs a "stinger" down his throat, and poor oyster is in the sea crab's stomach. On the sea shore bushes of shells are found perfectly riddled with holes by the crabs. Sometimes the crab flies the oyster's nose off, so as to run in his stinger.

Second comes the drum-fish, who weighs about thirty or forty pounds, and is about two feet long—he is large about the stomach and tapers off toward both ends. He is by no means a modest fish, for just as soon as his eye rests on an oyster, he starts toward him, for the purpose of making his acquaintance, and grabbing him in his mouth, smashes him into chowder, "in the twinkling of a cat's tail," and immediately looks about for his nearest relative—being opposed to having families separated, he is anxious to have them all rest in his stomach at once. It is often the case that two or three pounds of oyster shells are found in a drum fish's stomach.

Third, comes the sea-star—every body knows what a sea-star is, for they look just like a star. These stars have five points, but no legs; and, as they do not keep horses and wagons they find it very inconvenient to go a foot—not having any feet—so when they wish to travel, they lock themselves fast to each other until they form a large hill, sometimes ten feet in circumference, and permit themselves to be driven about by the waves of the sea, and roll away, they know not, nor care not whether, but if they happen to roll over an oyster bed, they all immediately let loose of each other, and hug an oyster, and wrap their five points about him, and hug him closely, hug him dearly, until the oyster desires him to stop, and just opens his mouth to say, "hold, enough," when the rascally star runs a little "nipper" down oyster's nose, and he is a "grounder."

Fourth, comes man, with dredging irons, with scoop, shovels, and tongs, pulling him, and making him into oyster soup, pie, fry, roast, and so on and so forth, eating him whole, and indiscriminately body and soul, without saving the pieces. Thus it is with poor oyster—troubles beset him on every side, and though thousands desire to have him, yet none wish to be him.

## BY THE MAIL.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A correspondent of the *Cumberland Telegraph*, writing from Fetterman, Va., under date of Sept. 3, says: "Our town was visited last night with a singular natural phenomenon. Nothing less than a flood of insects, some of which similar in appearance to the 'miller' fly. They appeared instantly, and in such numbers, that they were everywhere. They were filled with them, and such a putting down of windows and shutting of doors were never known in this region before. Some rushing to the streets, with candles in hand were literally compelled to drop them and ramose as they would from a swarm of bees. One gentleman set his lamp in the street, and in about five minutes they were lying on the ground around it to the depth of six inches. Bonfires were built, and, as the breeze cast its light abroad, the scene was most singular; and in their passage to the flames, looked for all the world like snow flakes, coming as thick as any snow you ever saw—pouring a constant living stream into the fires. Soon men and boys commenced shoveling them into the flames, which caused anything but pleasant sensations upon the olfactory nerves. Upon observation it was discovered that wherever they alighted they remained, depositing at once two eggs, and then a few moments afterwards expiring. Within ten minutes after it was first noticed that their numbers were decreasing, they ceased coming entirely."

ADVERTISING.—Barnum, who bought his Museum in New York ten or twelve years ago, when he was not worth a dollar, and who is now a "millionaire," thus sets forth the way to make money:

Advertise your business. Do not hide your light under a bushel. Whatever your occupation or calling may be, if it needs support from the public, advertise it thoroughly and efficiently, in some shape or other, that will arrest public attention. I freely confess that what success I have had in life may fairly be attributed more to the public press than to nearly all other causes combined. There may possibly be occupations that do not require advertising, but I cannot well conceive what they are. Men in business will sometimes tell you that they have tried advertising, and that it did not pay. This is only when advertising is done sparingly and grudgingly. Homopathic doses of advertising will not pay, perhaps—it is like a half portion of physic making the patient sick, but effecting nothing. Administer liberally, and the cure will be sure and permanent.

THE PITTSBURGH UNION says that a small bird was brought to the editor by a friend, it having been killed on the telegraph wire, near St. Mary's Cemetery, beyond Lawrenceville. The bird alighted on the wire at a spot where a connection had been made, by wrapping or twisting in the usual manner; one end of the wire being left pointed upwards, on which the bird sat. Almost instantly it was observed to fall. The gentleman who noticed this, went to the bird and picked it up. In its breast he found an oblong punctured orifice from which blood was flowing, large enough to admit a small size pen, which had doubtless been made by the passage of the electric fluid from the point of the wire into the breast of the bird, thereby causing its death.

THE PRICE OF GOLD.—The Bunker Hill *Aurora* contains the following paragraph which shows at what a sad price many purchase the golden ore of California:

"Three of our citizens have lately returned from the country of gold, sick, hoping to be restored to health by the air of their native climate, and the carefulness of friends, but all have died,—dropped into the grave among their kindred without either case, being able to communicate to any information respecting their affairs, either in California or here. They accounted it a great blessing, at last, to be permitted to return home to die."

A RAFT 560 feet long and 60 wide, containing 60,156 feet of timber, valued at \$17,000, recently came through the Dismal Swamp Canal, on its way to New York by the inland route. It was taken in tow by the steamer *Jewess* in the evening and towed up as far as the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. The raft was constructed in Pamlico Sound, in North Carolina, and the timber cut from the bordering yellow pine forests. One of the pieces was 83 feet long by 32 inches square, and contained 591 cubic feet. Its tollage through the Dismal Swamp Canal, we learn amounted to \$450.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The *New York Commercial* publishes an extract from a letter received by the Africa, from a mercantile American gentleman resident in Paris, stating that an attempt had been made some three days previous to assassinate Louis Napoleon on his way from St. Cloud. An individual fired a musket shot at him, from a trench on the route, and the ball grazed his left shoulder. The assassin immediately blew out his own brains. The journals have been prohibitive from speaking of the matter.

A VERY COOL WAY OF EARNING A LIVING is diving for coal in the Ohio river, at Cincinnati. Men work up to their chins in water, and make good work of it at that. They obtain during the day some 80 or 100 bushels of coal, and occasionally secure a barrel of molasses, a barrel of whiskey, and various miscellaneous articles of hardware, &c. There are some strange ways of making money in the world, and surely this is one of them.

GEORGE W. KENDALL, Esq., of the New Orleans Picayune, who arrived at New York from Liverpool, on the steamer *Pacific*, a few days ago, it is stated, is about to establish himself upon a vast sheep farm in Texas. Mr. Kendall spent several weeks this summer in Scotland, purchasing sheep. He also employed farmers and shepherds in Scotland.

A NEW FEATURE IN TRADE.—The brig *Dirigo* is now loading one hundred tons of Cumberland coal at Thomas Pearce's wharf, for Chelsea, Mass. This is the first coal ever shipped from the Blackstone mines.—*Providence Journal*.

THE HIGHEST PRICE YET.—A pair of Shanghai fowls, raised by E. G. Foxon, Esq., of Woonsocket, were sold at the late Fair in Boston, for the extravagant sum of one hundred dollars.

The Queen of Spain, when she reviews her troops, treats them to cigars.

COCKNEY ENTICED FOR A COOK.—"Peace to his Hashes."

## MERCANTILE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Q.—What is double entry?  
A.—Charging the same thing twice.  
Q.—What is single entry?  
A.—Charging a man with goods, but not crediting the cash he pays for them.  
Q.—What is book-keeping?  
A.—Forgetting to return borrowed volumes.  
Q.—What is a blotter?  
A.—An editor.  
Q.—What is a ledger?  
A.—A counting-house companion, upon which people often spend their entire fortune.  
Q.—What is a banker?  
A.—The man that has the deal.  
Q.—What is the business of a banker?  
A.—Catching suckers.  
Q.—What is an inland draft?  
A.—An exasperated mind.  
Q.—What is a foreign draft?  
A.—A glass of cognac.  
Q.—What is a promissory note?  
A.—Acceptance of an invitation.  
Q.—What is a negotiable note?  
A.—Don't know, never could make one.

THERE IS NOW STANDING, on the premises of John and Mahlon Carver, in Byberry township, Pennsylvania, an elm tree that measures twenty-five feet in circumference one foot from the ground, and the trunk retains its size with but little diminution for over thirty feet, where the limbs branch out. A curious incident is connected with the history of this tree, in the fact that the farm on which it stands was taken up by patent from William Penn by John Carver, who came over with him from England, and that the premises have regularly descended from father to son by will, and always to "John Carver," of which the seventh of the names is residing thereon at the present time. It is very doubtful whether there is any other property in the county which has never been sold. There are also growing on the premises two pear trees, which came from England with the original John Carver, one of which has a plentiful crop of pears at the present time.

IT IS A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE, without parallel in the annals of Congress, that the annual Message of the President lay on the table of the House of Representatives without being referred, as is the invariable custom, from the period of being received until the adjournment. This fact speaks volumes as to the waste of time that characterized the proceedings of a session which was the longest since the establishment of the Government. Political feeling and wordy debate were so overwhelming that system, propriety, patriotism, had no weight in the scale against party interests. The first step in that division of legislative labor that assigns to different committees specific duties, is to refer the different portions of the President's Message to those committees. This indispensable preliminary step was unattended to.—*The Constitution* was in its spirit and intention nullified.

Charleston, S. C., Eve. News.

A CURE FOR THE LOCKJAW.—A young lady, says the *Suffolk Gazette*, while in the country some years ago stepped on a rusty nail, which ran through her shoe and foot, the inflammation and pain was of course very great, and lockjaw apprehended. A friend of the family, however, recommended the application of a beet, taken fresh from the garden, and pounded fine, to the wound. It was done, and the effect very beneficial. Soon the inflammation began to subside, and by keeping on the crushed beet, changing it for a fresh one as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy cure was effected. Simple but effectual remedies like this should be known to every one.

FROM PARA.—Mr. Rust, a passenger on board the bark *Republic*, from Para, which arrived at New York on Tuesday, reports that when he left there the yellow fever prevailed to some extent, but was confined principally to the shipping. Mr. Rust also reports that a French war steamer arrived from Cayenne, and returned about a week previous to his departure, having come to that port in search of provisions, as the inhabitants of the colony of Cayenne were in a starving condition. The commander of the French vessel wished to explore the river, but the authorities would not allow it.

"THE MILKY WAY" IN NEW YORK.—A correspondent of the *N. Y. Post* says: "To every quart of milk about a pint of water is added, and then a due allowance of chalk, or plaster of Paris, which takes away the bluish appearance given to it by the water. Magnesia generally forms a component part, and flour, starch, and occasionally an egg is mixed up with it to give it consistence. After all these ingredients are employed, a certain quantity of molasses is added, to produce that rich, yellow color which good milk generally possesses."

FIRE AT THE FRIENDS' SCHOOL, IN PROVIDENCE.—We learn from the *Journal*, that three wooden buildings, one used as a barn and the other two as granaries, together with a fine large stone barn, just erected and attached to the Friends' School, in Providence, were destroyed by fire on Monday night together with their contents, and two horses belonging to the institution. Loss estimated at \$3000—no insurance.

ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—Congress, at its last session, authorized the payment of double wages to all the officers and men who went out in the *Advance* and *Rescue* in search of Sir John Franklin. We repeat this notice, in order that the men who performed their duties in a meritorious service in the most creditable manner, and who are much scattered, may obtain information of the action of Congress.

SOME of the members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, recently made an ascent in a balloon along with Mr. Green, for scientific purposes.—They took up various instruments with them, and went up 9,200 feet. They had exhausted tubes and took air down in them from that height, in order to analyze it.—No cloud was seen above them, all was clear and cold, 25 deg. below the freezing point.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—According to recent calculations, it is probable that English is already the language of sixty millions of human beings, and that the number is augmenting at a continually increasing ratio.

FIRE IN WEST GREENWICH.—The saw mill of Samuel Fry, in West Greenwich, was burnt on the night of the 25th.

## ANOTHER REASON FOR THE POTATO ROT.

ROT.—A "country gentleman" writing to one of the *Liverpool papers*, offers a new solution of the mystery attendant upon the potato disease. He says that "ever since the Liverpool and Manchester railway was opened, potatoes have been injured. The more railways there are the more disorder there is. It is the extra steam that is imbibed by the thunder clouds that descends in the fields. Potatoes are ruled by the planet Venus; and adlers, poplars, and other trees that are ruled by Venus, have of late years been liable to disease.—Look at the decayed branches! We shall never have good potatoes while there is so much steam used!"

The editor seems to question the correctness of his correspondent's conclusions, and asks:

"How does the gentleman know that potatoes are ruled by the planet Venus, for the Grecians and Romans had no potatoes? They never heard of Sweeps and Kemps, Pink-eyes, or Soapboilers, Red Rogers, or Ormskirks! Surely they must be ruled by Mercury, as he was a fickle and flying deity."

THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES.—It appears from the annual report of James L. Ridgely, Esq., Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the United States, I. O. O. F., that the receipts of that body, for the year ending the 1st inst., were \$12,991.33, exclusive of \$1,125.50, which is applicable to the "Wilsey" and "Honolulu Hall Funds." The balance in hand, at the time of the last report, was \$16,862, making an aggregate of \$29,855.32 in the hands of the Treasurer during the year.—He expended during the year, for mileage, per diem expenses, and appropriations, \$1,174.08, leaving on hand, on the 1st inst., the sum of \$13,681.24.

The invested funds of the Grand Lodge consist of \$2,800 in Maryland 6 per cent. stock, and \$6,241.41 in the Wilsey loan.

There is, it appears, a lodge at Honolulu, in the Sandwich Islands, with 68 members. In Texas there are 23 lodges, with over 600 members. During the year six new lodges were opened in Alabama. In Indiana there are 126 lodges, having a membership of 5,111; and in Wisconsin 58 lodges in active operation.

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—The story that the Princeton had been condemned as unfit for service is contradicted. It is now said that she is rapidly fitting for sea to be the flag ship of Commodore Perry, in the expedition to Japan. The expedition, it is said, is to consist of three superior war steamers, viz.: The United States steamer *Mississippi*, Capt. Long, which will leave New York from the 1st to the 10th of November. The U. S. steamship *Princeton*, Commodore Perry, which will accompany the *Mississippi* as flag-ship, and is now at Baltimore receiving her boilers. The third steamer is the *Albatross*, which is now undergoing repairs at the Gosport Navy Yard, and will sail in January.

Another account states that Capt Long is to command the *Saranac*, now lying at Philadelphia, and shortly to sail for Rio, to carry out the Brazilian Minister.

Boston Trav.

A MAN BURIED ALIVE.—An Irishman, who died suddenly on the railroad, was buried at Wheeling, on Tuesday. Those who attended the funeral, after lowering the coffin into the grave, returned to their homes, leaving a man to fill up the grave. It appears that after throwing in a few shovels full of earth, he was alarmed by a singular noise as of kicking and struggling in the coffin, so that he ran away.—Coming up with a Mr. Fitzsimmons, he told what he had heard, and both immediately returned, raised and opened the coffin, and found the man turned upon his face and his person warm. The *Gazette* says that if the coffin had been opened when the commotion was first heard, the man might have been saved, and that he died solely from suffocation.

Virginia paper.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDENDS of all the banks in Boston are announced. The Market and the Suffolk pay five per cent. The Boylston and the Tremont, four and one half. The Atlantic, Blackstone, Boston, Cochituate, Bank of Commerce, Exchange, Faneuil Hall, Globe, Granite, Grocers', Hamilton, Mechanics', Merchants', New England, North American, Shawmut, Shoe and Leather Dealers, and Union, each four per cent. The Atlas, City, Eagle, North, and Traders', each three and a half. The remainder three.

The total amount of dividends is \$952,000—being \$15,000 less than in April.—The capital is \$200,000 more than it was at that time.

MARRIAGE PORTION FUND.—The British Friends, the organ of the Society of Friends, gives a notice of a somewhat singular fund—a fund for removing obstructions to matrimony among the lower class of Friends. A sum of £1,800 has been raised, the interest of which is to be disposed of according to the original purpose, "by a deed poll entered into by the subscribers." Ten pounds are paid to every woman and man, two years members of certain meetings, provided they are not otherwise worth £30. The stock of the Marriage Company is lent on mortgage.

THE BIBLE IN SOUTH AMERICA.—The Buenos Ayres Government has recently decreed that in the course of instruction pursued in the public schools in that country, the Word of God shall be included.—This is a very interesting fact. If the children and youth of the South American Republics can be educated with the Bible in their hands, the liberties of those Republics may be regarded as permanent.

INTERESTING CELEBRATION.—The Free Masons of this city, together with their brethren far and near in New England, are making preparations to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the initiation of George Washington into their order. It will take place early in October, for which purpose Faneuil Hall has been petitioned for.

Boston Bee.

MONEY FOUND.—A slave, belonging to a gentleman about eight miles from Norfolk, dug up, a few days since, a keg of silver, containing \$1000. At first it was supposed to be a portion of the Portsmouth bank plunder; but on examination of the coin it was found to be dated as far back as 1828.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

BISHOP OF RHODE ISLAND CHURCH.—Providence, Sept. 29. Dr. Hawkes of New York has been elected bishop of Rhode Island by the special Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, now in session in this city. It is understood that he will be called to the rectory of Grace Church, and that he will accept.

## NEWPORT MERCURY.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1852.

AMERICANS are all restless and impatient of restraint, and are never contented, save in the contemplation or execution of a favorite scheme, whether it be some great project for the improvement of the country, the capture of a neighbor's territory, or the establishing of some new theory for doing away labor, and the saving of money. Each day must offer something new, and as each bubble bursts, a new one is blown to appease the nation's appetite for novelty and adventure. California, and its exciting accounts of Gold, is an old story; Canada has not yet become attractive enough to excite the cupidity of the Yankees; the Guano question is of but little moment; the Japan expedition has fallen through, and there now seems nothing on which the writers of exciting articles can turn a penny, except it be the capture or seizure of Cuba.

It is generally conceded that the Cubans are oppressed, that the mother country is tyrannical in her rule and her ministers brutal, and that many of the noblest and bravest of her inhabitants chafe at restraint, while they anxiously look around for means to free their island from the grasp of a despotic government. But it must be remembered that the reports we receive are published in papers avowedly in favor of annexation, and that the stories so given to the public, are not always acknowledged by the injured parties just within the limits of truth. And when it is also remembered that the same papers favored the Lopez onslaught, but little weight will be given to the statements of the feelings of the Cubans at this date.

The Home Government has never treated her dependencies with leniency or even with mercy. This iron sway dates back too far and has been followed up too long with success to be relinquished in compliance with the wishes of the subjects. Nobles and slaves are alike in bondage to the crown and the Governor and his minions are as remorseless as the most brutal of Brazilian drivers. But the cruelties now practiced are no greater than have been suffered for a long series of years, and so long as the victims of a violent and unscrupulous government remain inactive and leave the freeing of their land from misrule to other powers, so long will they remain oppressed and ground to the earth. There has been no decided attempt at revolution on the Island, and when an opportunity of showing their land was offered them by the followers of Lopez, instead of embracing the first opportunity for striking a blow at their oppressors, they turned their arms upon their allies and drove them as invaders from their shores. This was the unkindest of all, and has effectively hushed the cry for troops to unite with the Cubans in their strike for liberty.

Now, however, we have a new measure brought forward for discussion, and this is no less than a proposition for the purchase of Cuba, as though Spain would part with her sole prop and stay for a few millions in hand. Without Cuba, Spain would crumble into dust, and no series of insurrections or overtures from the Cubans, nor any fair or liberal offer from the part of Americans, will induce the government at Madrid to relinquish its hold on the Key to the Gulf.

It is already understood that the Cubans are "like caged animals," and that they cannot release themselves from their intolerable bondage.—There is then but one of two courses for Americans to adopt—to bide the time, or to grasp the coveted territory and combat England, France and Spain for its possession. Are Americans disposed to adopt a policy so violent as this? If not, it is quite time that the present incendiary articles on the subject on the annexation were discontinued as pernicious and leading to an unprofitable and unrighteous war.

The results of the late Fair in Middletown are already developing themselves. We observe a wide spreading interest in the Society and have abundant evidence that another season will not be allowed to pass without witnessing a grand display.—The influence of the few who had the boldness to push the exhibition forward, is felt in all parts of the island, and the expression now is, let us put the Society on a permanent basis, erect a suitable building for the reception of articles sent in for exhibition, raise an ample fund for the distribution of prizes, and while these arrangements are being completed, seek to increase the value and variety of objects offered for premiums.

During the past week there has been much said on the subject, in Newport as well as in Middletown and Portsmouth. A considerable sum, as we learn is already subscribed and the work is still going on.—There will now be no difficulty in accomplishing the ends had in view by the Society and if its future meetings are not of an animated character, no extraneous aid will have an influence.

There is yet much to do to have an annual exhibition go off with spirit and regularity. The workers at the late Fair were not properly organized and for the reason that everything was necessarily hurried at the last moment and numbers had to serve on several Committees. Then the Exhibitors were not careful to ticket all the articles displayed. In several instances we wished to notice objects but could find no card to give us information in regard to the ownership and locality. And the greater part of the cards were imperfect, as they did not convey all the information desired. For instance, in the display of fruit and vegetables, the name of the producer was given, but in a majority of cases the variety and name of the fruit was unintentionally kept back. It was the same with the stock—not half of the animals were ticketed and but for the attention of one of the Committee we should have experienced much inconvenience in obtaining the particulars in our report. But all this will be regulated next year; the Exhibitors will find it to their own interest to have every article well labeled, and the receiving committee should refuse to admit any thing offered that has not a proper mark. It would be well for the Society to have ready a supply of tickets similar to those used by the R. I. Industrial Society, and as each article is presented, the Secretary should fill out the card and hand it to the applicant. This would save confusion, irregularity and an imperfect display of articles.

It has been suggested that a small sum be charged for admittance to the Exhibition. The idea is a good one, and when it is known that the proceeds are to be devoted wholly to the improvement of our agricultural products, we are sure that each one will take lively interest in the enterprise. And in the distribution of prizes, if the awards are confined to the best and second best articles of each variety, there will be greater competition and consequently a much finer display than otherwise would be the case.

Let each one strive to do something for the Exhibition next year, and send in the result, whether it be gathered from a farm of an hundred acres, or from the six by eight foot patch. Something can be done if there is an interest felt, and if one has not that interest, he deserves to live on kauri vegetables and scraps of mutton the remainder of his days.

THE following from the file of this paper No. 1794, is evidence of the prosperity of Nantucket at that period:

"We hear from Nantucket, that there are now building on that Island, ten ships from two to three hundred tons each; that there were lately in port belonging to the island, upwards of thirty sail of the same description of vessels, besides others; that the whale fishery from thence has been very successful, the past season; that every citizen has full employment and such was the general competence they enjoyed, that not a single person was dependent on public provision for his support."

THE ASYLUM HEN and her thirty-five chickens have been sold for ten dollars and eighty five cents.

On Saturday last there was a general expression of dissatisfaction on the part of our Agricultural friends at not finding the Reports of the Committee of the *Aquidneck Agricultural Society* in the *Mercury*. The reports were promised us and we certainly expected to have published them on that day, but not receiving a copy, we addressed a note to NATHANIEL GREENE, Esq., President of the Society, on the subject. In the following letter will be found his explanation, which we are sure will prove as satisfactory to our readers as to ourselves:—

Middletown, Sept. 30th, 1852.

DEAR SIR.—I am sorry to learn that any misunderstanding has arisen about the report of our Fair for the *Mercury*.—It was certainly our wish and intention that a copy should have been furnished you in time for last Saturday's paper and I am persuaded that nothing but an unexpected pressure of business could have caused such a mistake. The truth is, that we were taken somewhat by surprise by the extent of our success. We had counted upon a fair beginning, and found ourselves with our hands full as full as if we had been in successful operation for five or six years. Our Committees were actively engaged all day and one of them had to remain in the city through the night, two days in order to do up the work. Under such circumstances some overights are inevitable. I am very sorry that after the very handsome manner in which you have always supported our enterprise, the delay which you mention in your favour of the 28th should have been among them.

Believe me Dear Sir, very truly and faithfully, your friend and servant, NATHANIEL GREENE, President of the *Aq. Ag. Soc.*

The following is the list of awards reported by the committee of the Aquidneck Agricultural Association at their exhibition on Tuesday 21st ult.

The Committee on next stock, reported, that after examining the stock entered for exhibition they found it very difficult to decide on the merits of each class, so as to do justice to all the competitors on account of the large number entered and their uncommon good quality and many grades nearly equal; but after mature deliberation and an earnest desire to do justice to all they award the following certificates of merit.

Oxen. For best Ox teams, (4 pairs), to James S. Gardner; 2d, (3 pairs), to Daniel Congdon; 3d, (3 pairs) Borden. Cattle. 4th, Edward Manchester.

For the best pair two Oxen, 6 years old, and upwards, John M. Anthony.

For best pair Oxen 6 years old and upwards, William Hall; 2d, Leonard Brown; 3d, Geo. L. Potter; 4th, Richard Field.

For best pair 5 year old Oxen, Abraham Coggeshall.

For best pair 4 year old Oxen, Pardon Brown; 2d, Abner Ward; 3d, Alden Barker; 4th, Frederick A. Peckham.

For best pair 3 year old steers, Wm. G. Sherman; 2d, John H. Spooner; 3d, Paul Barker.

For best pair 2 year old steers, Arnold M. Barker; 2d, Truman R. Congdon; 3d, J. Prescott Hall; 4th, Heaton Peckham.

For best pair two Steers, William Chace; for best single steer, Joseph Anthony.

Bulls. For best three year old Bull, mixed, Edmund Arnold; for best 2 year old Bull, Jonathan B. Northrup.

For best yearling Bull, Benjamin Wilcox; for best Durham Bull, Geo. S. Chace.

For best Durham bull calf, J. Prescott Hall; for best Native bull calf, Geo. B. Weaver.

Cows. For best lot of Cows, mixed breed, Pardon Brown; 2d, (2 Durham) J. Prescott Hall; 3d, (Durham) Wm. H. Thurston.

For best lot of Native Cows, Leonard Brown; 2d, Benjamin Hazard.

For best 5 year old mixed breed Cow, Robert S. Chace, Jr.; for best 5 year old Durham breed Cow, John Croucher; 2d best do, Wm. B. Thurston.

For best 6 year old Cow and calf, Edward Van Zandt; 2d, William H. Thurston.

For best 5 year old Cow, Geo. G. Chace; for




**AUCTION SALE**

**Will be sold THIS DAY, at Public Auction, on**  
**Went's Wharf, at 11 o'clock, A. M.**  
2 boxes Havana White Sugar.  
12 do do brown do  
34 barrels Heckers Bag Flour.  
6 do Rail Road do  
4 bags Lagunas Coffee.  
100 boxes and Pocket Dairy Salt.

The above goods are first quality, damaged on the Passage from New York to Newport, and will be sold for the benefit of whom it may concern.

**Will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, October 16th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., in front of the S. Hotel.**  
**THE WELL KNOWN GOULD ISLAND,**  
a delightfully situated in this harbor, about 40 miles distant from Newport. The farm contains 12 acres of good land, with dwelling house, ills, shed &c., and an excellent sea weed privilege.

**SAML. A. PARKER, Auctioneer.**

**VALUABLE FARM AT AUCTION.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER will sell at Public Auction, on the premises, on **TUESDAY, the 9th day of October**, at one o'clock P. M., (if pleasant but the next fair day),—if not previously disposed of at private sale.  
 **THIS VALUABLE FARM** owned and occupied by him, situated in **Tiverton, R. I.**, immediately South of **Globe Village** so called, and one mile and a half from **Fall River**.  
Said Farm contains **81 3-4 acres** of land, with a two story dwelling house, barn and other out-building thereon, and is bounded on the East by the **Cook Pond**, on the borders of which is an excellent location for an **Ice House**,—on the West by **Muddy River**, an excellent fishing privilege, and the **Main Road and Turnpike** leading from **Fall River** to **Stone Bridge** and **Newport** so crosses the same, that it may be di-

and take lots of about 20 acres.  
The land on this Farm for Tillage or Grass is  
not surpassed by any in Rhode Island. It yields  
an annual crop of about 60 tons of Hay, and has  
a thriving Young Orchard, &c.  
It will be sold on the speedier plan, altogether  
or in lots, to suit purchasers. About two thirds  
of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.  
For further particulars enquire of the sub-  
scriber on the premises, or by letter to his ad-  
dress, through the Post Office, Fall River Mass.  
SLADE BRAYTON.  
Tiverton, R. I., Sept. 18—6w.

# CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

**COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,  
BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH,  
CROUP, ASTHMA, AND  
CONSUMPTION.**

This invaluable remedy for all diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS, has attained a celebrity from its remarkable cures, never equalled by any other medicine before. Other Preparations have shown themselves *palpating*, and sometimes effect notable cures, but none has come so fully won the confidence of every community where it is known. After years of trial in every climate, the results have indisputably shown it to possess a mastery over this dangerous class of diseases, and to attract the at-

See the statements, not of obscure individuals and from far distant places, but of men who are known and respected throughout the country.

**The widely celebrated Surgeon,  
Doct. VALENTINE MOTT, of New  
York City, says:**

"It gives me pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of Ayer's Cathartic Purgative," which is commonly resorted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs."

DR. PERKINS, the venerable President of the Vermont Medical College, one of the eminently learned physicians of this country, writes, the Cathartic Purgative is extensively used in this section, where it has shown unmistakable evidence of its happy effects upon pulmonary disease.

**The Rev. JNO. D. COCHRANE, a  
distinguished Clergyman of  
the English Church**

Druggist at Hillsdale, Michigan, one of the largest dealers in the State; and this case is from his own observation.

HILLSDALE, MICH., DEC. 10, 1894.

DEAR SIR: I have just received, by express, a bottle of PECTORAL. I carried a bottle to an acquaintance of mine who was thought to be near his end with quick consumption. He was then unable to rise from his bed, and was extremely feeble. His friends believed he must soon die, and were relieved to obtain him. I immediately introduced them to give your excellent medicine a trial. I immediately left town for three weeks, and you may judge of my surprise on my return, to meet

him in the street on my way from the care, and find he had been taken ill some weeks from the day he commenced taking your medicine, he was at work at his arduous trade of a blacksmith.

There are other cases within my knowledge where CHERRY PECTORAL has been singularly successful, but none so marked as this.

Very truly yours,  
G. W. UNDERWOOD.

**Heal the Patient.**

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell.—Dear Sir: Feeling under obligations to you for the restoration of my health, and the support of my case, which was at liberty to publish to the benefit of others. Last autumn I took a bad cold, accompanied by a severe cough, and made use of many medicines without obtaining relief. I was obliged to give up business, frequently raised blood, and could get no sleep at night. A friend gave me a bottle of your CHERRY PECTORAL, the use of which I immediately commenced according

to directions. I have purchased the fifth bottle, and am nearly recovered, I now sleep well, my cough has ceased, and all by the use of your valuable medicine.

E. S. STONE, A. M.,  
Principal Mt. Hope Seminary,  
HANOVER, OHIO, April 3, 1850.

DEAR SIR: I wish I could tell that I suffered with a cough & what your CERRY PECTORAL has done for it. It is true, I have not been troubled with the information. I had a lung fever which left my lungs weak and inflamed. Being very feeble and unable to gain strength at all, my friends thought I must soon sink in consumption. I had no appetite and no strength, and was fast wearing away. I began to take your beautiful medicine, by the advice of a clergyman, who had seen its effects before. It eased my cough at first, and gave me rest at night. In less than a fortnight I could eat well and my cough ceased, and all by the use of your medicine. My strength returned, and my blood nourished, and

which soon restored my strength. Now, after five weeks, I am well and strong, with no other help than your Cherry Pectoral.

Yours, with respect,

JULIA DEAN.

I hereby certify that the above statement of my wife is in conformity with my own views of her case and her cure by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

JOSEPH DEAN.

The above named Joseph Dean and Julia, his wife, are personally known to me, and implicit confidence may be placed in their statement.

GEORGE SAMUEL C. VAN DERWENT,  
Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Chemist Lowell, Mass.  
And sold in Newbury by E. R. HAZARD,  
R. J. TAYLOR and by Druggists everywhere.

Sept. 18.—4m.

**CONGRESS SPRING WATER.**

FORESH from Saratoga, by the box, dozen,

Single bottles. Our large cases of this article enable us to receive it frequently, supply it in any quantity, and at the very lowest prices. It may be always had iced, at our Soda Counter, delivered free of charge, in any part of the town or immediate vicinity, by

**R. R. HAZARD, & CO.,**  
Apothecaries Hall,  
Washington Square.

July 24.



